

CHRISTMAS SHOW.

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DRESS, FASHION, ETC.

THE WISE WOMAN
with the eye of experience, soon
comes to the claims of
**HEAVY,
SERVICE, AND MODERATE PRICE,**
will purchase her
XMAS TABLE LINEN
with a
GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION AT
PITT-STREET HORDERN.
Despite War Troubles,
IRISH TABLE DAMASK,
durable and tasteful
desires and

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

and Christmas time the great
the best of the year—when
the best time call at the
Table Linen Values.

DAMASK BY THE YARD,
in flow hot weights
at close lookers and washers.

inch wide	at 2 1/2, 2 1/2, 2 1/2	per yard
inch wide	at 2 1/2, 2 1/2, 2 1/2	per yard
inch wide	at 2 1/2, 2 1/2, 2 1/2	per yard
inch wide	at 2 1/2, 2 1/2, 2 1/2	per yard

A STRIKING VALUE

IN A UNION (Linen and Cotton) DAMASK,
which is a new pattern,
that would cost more to-day in
64 inches wide. SPECIAL AT 61c.

ALL-LINEN IRISH TABLE DAMASKS
"Irish" time, and in old-time
70712 Irish 100, 14113, 16712
per yd 2 1/2, 2 1/2, 2 1/2

Can you better them in Sydney?

BORDERTED TABLE CLOTHS
What are high-class and effe-
cient as well as class as
21 val?

about 2 1/2 yds	100, 14113, 16712	per yard
about 2 1/2 yds	100, 14113, 16712	per yard
about 2 1/2 yds	100, 14113, 16712	per yard
about 2 1/2 yds	100, 14113, 16712	per yard

TABLE CLOTHS AND SERVIETTES
TO MATCH.

Very unusual opportunity to ac-
quire the highest quality cloths,
with Serviettes to
"usually" demand that has been
the only one for many years.

ALL PURE LINEN.

Cloths, about 2 1/2 yds	100, 14113, 16712	per yard
Serviettes to match, at 25 c.		

Serviettes in match, 20/ down.
HEMSTITCHED LACE CLOTHES.
What so Dainty and Effective as the
Christmas Round?
30 x 60 inch, 9/11; 36 x 60 " 12/6;
about 2 x 2 yds. 15/11, 25/30.

SERVIETTES

In abundance, in all qualities,
in a numerous choice of patterns.
About 20 x 22 inch . . . 8/11, 10/9, 12/6, to 25/30;
24 x 24 " . . . 10/6, 12/9, 14/11, to 22/6 and 30/6.

FIT-STREET BORDERS
FOR TABLE LINENS.

LADIES'

COTTON UNDERVESTS.

A very lucky arrival—undoubtedly.

SPECIALLY GOOD VALUES
In the secret of Waver Garments.

There are plenty of the long-sleeved kind almost but practically none of the others. So welcome you will extend to these—

AND NOTICE THE PRICES!

Low neck, short sleeves	SPECIAL AT 10c.
Low neck, no sleeves	SPECIAL AT 10c.
Y neck, short sleeves	SPECIAL AT 10c.
Low neck, short sleeves, lace-top fronts	SPECIAL AT 10c.
Low neck, short sleeves	SPECIAL AT 10c.

Don't they read cool and comfortable? Better get yours early—they won't last.

FAIRYLAND

WILL BE FULLY GAIN TO-DAY.
FUT

comfortable, as well stocked, or as truly economical a place for Xmas shopping from end to end of Sydney.

COME IN EARLY AND STAY LATE.

WE PAY CARRIAGE ON ALL PARCELS OF CLOTHING AND FOOTWEAR ALL OVER AUSTRALIA.

HORDERN BROTHERS,

SYDNEY'S LEADERS OF FASHION,
508/511 PITT-STREET, and 422 GEORGE-STREET,
SYDNEY.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

LET THERE BE NO DELAY!

Only two weeks! It is time for every home-

ORDER XMAS GROCERIES
NOW—AT McILRATH'S.

Here are fresh, wholesome goods that will tempt every palate. Groceries, Meats, Fruits, Dainties, and Confections. Make your selection early and ensure a good supply of the choicest and most festive season fare. Our Single-Price Policy means practical money saving. Send us a list of your requirements, and we will forward you a formal invoice showing exact cost of goods landed at your nearest station or wharf.

New season's Milder's Currants	7½¢	70 lbs.
Choice Mildura Currants	8¢	67½ lbs.
New season's Mildura Currants	8¢	67½ lbs.
Choice Mildura Currants	8¢	67½ lbs.
Choice Mildura Currants	9¢	70 lbs.
Choice Mildura Raisins	9¢	70 lbs.

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WRITE FOR OUR SINGLE PROFIT PRICE LIST

McILRATH'S, LIMITED,

Head Office and Country Order Department,
PITTS AND GOMPERTS STREETS,
SYDNEY.

**WARD OFF SPANISH
INFLUENZA.**

We have medical testimony
in support of the claim
that a simple yet effective
means of preventing influenza
of all kinds is to scrub
one's hands with and pass
with

**BOSISTO'S
"PARROT BRAND"**

Boettler's Oil was the first of its kind to be used in the
the influenza epidemic of 1900. Dr. Boettler's
well-known medical of the day, stated:
"I believe Boettler's
Oil is an absolute
preventive of
flu, pneumonia,
and Boettler's is the best Boettler's oil should
become it is cherished and credited to it by
one which retains all the valuable essential
of the natural Boettler's.
line Boettler's is
all cases of cough,
croup, and influenza.
Keep a bottle on hand
for emergency."
All Grocers and Chemists sell it. Ask for
Boettler's and avoid imitations. If you have
obtained the genuine Boettler's Oil, you will
to the satisfaction of all who use it.
J. BOETTLE & CO. FRY.
35 MAIN STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

THE CASE FOR THE CROWN.

BY FRED M. WHITE.

(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.)

CHAPTER XXIX.—Continued.

There was nothing more for the moment, and Cecil left the library and made his way upstairs in the direction of her bedroom. He wanted to be alone, wanted to have a chance to think over what had happened, and to regain the composure which she had lost when the dramatist had informed her that Cecil had returned.

As she passed the bedroom next to hers, where Judith Carr had been established, she heard the unmistakable sound of violent knocking going on inside. She hesitated just for a moment before opening the door.

Her maid was lying face downwards on her bed in a perfect agony of uncontrollable grief. Cecil laid her hands upon Judith's shoulder and shook her gently twice before the girl realised that she was no longer alone. She lifted a tear-drenched, waxen-brown face that was all white and despairing, then turned over on her side again.

"Don't you tell me what's wrong?" Cecil asked gently. "I am afraid you have had some very bad news, Judith."

"It's Stephen," the girl sobbed. "Mr. Stephen Flint, the man I am engaged to."

"Oh, you are engaged to him?" Cecil said a little coldly, in spite of herself. "He has been behaving badly to you."

"No, he hasn't," the girl cried fiercely. "Mr. Flint is a gentleman, and he has been engaged quite a long time. It was a secret of course. But that isn't the trouble. He has been arrested on a charge of robbing his employer. And I could have saved him all this, if I had not been so stupidly foolish."

The girl stopped suddenly and stared at her mistress with a terrible fear in her eyes. But with her sympathy aroused, Cecil saw nothing of this.

"How much is it?" she asked.

"Nearly a thousand pounds. And with my luck I could have saved him."

CHAPTER XXX.

IN THE DOCK.

The arrest of Stephen Flint on a charge of robbing his employer, and falsifying the books of the trading establishment, caused a sensation in Oriel, though, of course, not comparable to the public excitement which the death of Robert Mollusca aroused. The little court was crowded to suffocation, and it was only by dint of a little diplomacy, on the part of a judicious half-crown, that Chim Fang was able to be present. As a matter of fact, for the last day or two, he had hardly lost sight of Flint, and indeed, he had been on the downs behind the racing stables when the Chief Inspector of the Oriel Police had made the arrest. And now Chim Fang was seated in the front row of the gallery, a stolid figure in a bowler hat and a black moustache, watching the proceedings with a keen interest that belied his sleepy expression in his dark eyes.

The Inspector of Police was the first witness. He testified to the fact that, acting on instructions, he had called at the racing stables with a warrant for the prisoner's arrest, which had been put out by the Inspector of the establishment in question. The charge was one of misappropriation of the sum of nine hundred odd pounds, and the falsification of the accounts books. It was intimated that the prisoner had been seen on the premises, but for the moment, at any rate, that was as far as the prosecution went.

"I arrested Stephen Flint yesterday morning," the Inspector said, "in the stables, and on reading the warrant over to him he made no reply except that he was innocent of the charge."

"Anyone representing the prisoner?" the chairman asked.

"Not at present, sir," Flint said from the dock.

"I have had no time to consult my solicitor in Lyndmouth, and I object to the proceedings going any further in his absence. I shall have a perfect answer for this charge when the times comes, and meanwhile, I ask for bail."

"We can go into that presently," the chairman said coldly. "I should like to hear a little more evidence first."

Accordingly the prosecutor stepped into the box. He was a big man with a coarse, red face who was clearly prejudiced against the prisoner, and would have been still more vindictive had he not been pulled up by the magistrate's clerk. He had trusted the prisoner to the main point. But what he said was quite enough. He had trusted the prisoner to the main point. But what he said was quite enough. He had trusted the prisoner to the main point. But what he said was quite enough.

"That is the case, sir," the Inspector said. "And on the evidence before your worship I ask for an adjournment for a week."

"Then this day week," the chairman said. "Flint least eagerly agreed."

"And what about bail?" he asked. "I must have bail. How can I give instructions for my defence if I don't have friends in the Court ready to help me?"

"What do you think, Inspector?" the chairman asked.

"Well, it's rather a serious charge, sir," the Inspector replied. "But seeing that the prisoner has lived all his life in the dock, and is a respectable man, we do not oppose bail. We suggest two sureties of five hundred pounds each."

The bail was immediately forthcoming in the shape of two youthful admirers of Flint who, having been apparently pleased to find themselves so prominently in the limelight, the necessary formalities having been completed, entered into the Court with their friends. He looked a little dejected, but he smiled bravely enough as he turned his steps in the direction of the station, to which he followed at a discreet distance by Chim Fang. And there, for a couple of hours or so, he dogged the footsteps of the man who had been so prominent in the dock, and who had been so prominent in the dock, and who had been so prominent in the dock.

There was no occasion for the patient watcher down below to climb up those stone stairs, for Chim Fang had been there already; indeed, he had been there some time, and he was now standing outside of Flint's flat. He had actually been over the flat, and he was now standing outside of Flint's flat. He had actually been over the flat, and he was now standing outside of Flint's flat.

But, all the same, he hung about patiently below, waiting for Flint to reappear again, not because he expected to find anything of importance, but because he never expected to see him again, and, moreover, Archibald had told him that he was to keep Flint persistently in sight.

So he hung about there with characteristic patience, till at length he was rewarded by the appearance of two of his fellow-countrymen. He was two men, in fact, that he had seen the night of the adventure at the Red House—two men, in fact, that he had seen the night of the adventure at the Red House—two men, in fact, that he had seen the night of the adventure at the Red House.

Secure in his disguise, Chim Fang followed at a respectful distance, until the two men were in front of him disappeared in one of the topmost flats immediately facing the building opposite. Chim Fang was sure of this, because the flat next door on the same floor was empty, and by looking through the side was empty, and by looking through the side was empty, and by looking through the side was empty.

Then Chim Fang crept quietly down the stairs again and made his way to the nearest telephone office. There he called up his employer.

"Chim Fang speaking, master," he said. "Can you meet me and to the office?"

"Yes, Quarter's Circus, master. Perhaps I can show you something that will help you. But all the same, master, you had better come."

(To be continued.)

WOMEN'S COLUMN.

THE SCALES OF JUDGMENT.

The Anzac marched down the street, and the crowd cheered long and lustily. From her stand on the pavement, a slender little woman waved a flag and gave a cheery smile to the boys as they passed by. "Look," said a smart young man to her companion, "there's Mrs. Brown, she's just two years at the war. She couldn't have felt it very much, or else she would not stand there waving like that."

Alas, young man, she, like a number of other little women, was not so much at the war's burden, and, having decided its weight, she proceeded to judge how it should be borne.

The dignity of sorrow prevents it from being pardoned to an unresponsive public, or even to those with whom we are intimately connected. The dark and sorrowful side of a person's nature is seldom revealed to even one's nearest and dearest. Yet, it is this very side which we approach with such confidence in our power to estimate, to appraise, to console. We know people only so far as they intend and wish us to know them. We cannot penetrate to the recesses of another's nature so long as that other chooses to keep her heart veiled and guarded. We share with our friends the petty worries of everyday life, but of those deeper things, the things that reach the heart, we seldom speak.

It lives seem to have an extra share of sorrow. There are others which are apparently free from care, and are, so to a great extent, free from sorrow. Still, we would find a great void—a space unit by hope and memory by past recollections. It is not from the outward indications, therefore, that we can ever judge or learn the true significance of another's burden. We generalise so freely from the narrow basis of our own knowledge that judgment becomes warped, and justice is not the connecting bar between the scales.

ARMISTICE CELEBRATIONS.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Bragg, of Manterbury station, entertained at their home, on Thursday, December 2, all the school children of the Manterbury district, including the Manterbury Public School, the Roman Catholic school, as well as the smaller schools in the locality. A special trap of eight carriages, arranged for by Mr. Bragg, left Manterbury at 11 a.m., carrying about 100 children and 100 parents and friends. On arriving at Manterbury the children formed up, and, headed by the band, marched to the home, where they were received by Mr. and Mrs. Bragg, and were formally welcomed. Almost immediately sports were begun.

After lunch Mr. M. Manterbury, solicitor, Dubbo, was invited to the chair, and told the children of Mr. Bragg's wish to celebrate the great event of the signing of the armistice by a grand regatta on the river. Sports were given by Mr. M. Lachlan, Chief Inspector of the Manterbury district, Father, and the Rev. M. Callum, of Dubbo. Later in the day Mrs. Bragg and her daughters presented to every school child a silver token, bearing a suitable inscription, referring to the armistice.

Mr. Bragg made a similar gift to all the boys present. The medals were of silver, and separately were prepared for the occasion. The little ceremony concluded a very enjoyable day, and one that the children will remember all their lives.

FROM NEAR AND FAR.

The 7th Field Artillery Brigade Comforts Fund depot, Bathurst, closed on Thursday last, December 2, and will not reopen until January 20. The peace parcels sold by this fund on War Chest Day realised £260. Any coupon prizes not yet claimed may be obtained at the depot (especially opened for the purpose) on Thursday, December 12, between the hours of 2 p.m. and 4.30 p.m.

A "victory picnic" was held at Nielsen Park on Saturday last, under the auspices of the Milson's Point Parents and Citizens' Association. About 200 school children were included among the guests. The day was a grand success, and 100 years were given for the different competitions. The prizes were the gift of the P. and C. Association, and the proceeds were sent to the parents of the children. Mr. Dugald Thomson and Mr. Arthur Corrie, M.L.A., who were invited to attend the picnic, visited the Kiriwhi wharf in the morning to wish the party a happy and successful day.

The girls department fair was continued at the Y.W.C.A., Castlereagh-street, on Saturday afternoon. Several newly contested competitions were included in the programme. Eight clubs entered for the shield, which was won by the Hunter's Hill Club. The gold medal was won by Miss Annie Cameron, of Newcastle. Other results were—Glenelg, Newtown club; solo, "My Task," Miss Phoebe Miller, Teas club; elocution prize, Miss Edna Johnston, Manly club; pianoforte solo, Miss Alice Wendenborn, Teas club. Two special prizes were awarded to the Hunter's Hill club girls for needlework and confectionery, and Miss Rada Potter was the prize essayist. In addition, prizes were given for the breaking-up party to-morrow night.

Mr. Fred Smith, who has recently retired from the command of the 17th Battalion Comforts Fund, was the honoured guest of the original committee and a number of workers and members of the above fund at afternoon tea at Terranova-buildings, on Wednesday, December 2. Mrs. Smith was presented with an address and wristlet watch as a small souvenir of her work and association with the fund for more than three years.

On December 16 and 17, at the real estate rooms, 24 Castlereagh-street, there will be a sale of Christmas gifts suitable for men, women, and children. They are all attractive and inexpensive. Many of the articles are quite new to Sydney, and should prove a boon to those who are looking for something good. In addition, there is a beautiful collection of antique Persian, Mesopotamian, and Indian bronzes and copper ware. Anyone interested in the latter is cordially invited to the depot, 25 Moore-street, on a Tuesday or Friday, to inspect them. The goods are of decided value and antiquity, and will be appreciated by the general public.

A children's tea in aid of the War Chest Fund, was held at the residence of P. E. Wood, J.P., Karara, on Saturday last. The tea was given by Mrs. Wood, and was attended by a large number of guests. The proceeds of the tea were £100, and were sent to the War Chest Fund.

The committee of the 1st, 10th, and 12th Field Artillery Comforts Fund, Ball's-clare, are closing the depot from December 2 until January 27.

The annual meeting of the Red Cross Society will be held in the Town Hall to-night. Lady Helen Munro Ferguson, President, will be seated in the front row of honours, and will be seated in the front row of honours, and will be seated in the front row of honours.

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Mail Orders receive prompt attention. We always carefully packed ensuring safe carriage.

Farmer's Christmas Gift Book.



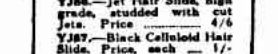
FJ204—Fashionable Bag. Neat, mixed colors for Christmas. Price, 5/6.



FJ205—Shell Comb, with colored brilliants. 3/6.



FJ206—Tassels Sunshades, 2/11. 13/6. 22/6.



FJ207—Black Canvas, Crotona Bags. 5/6 to 8/6.



FJ208—Athenian's Eau-de-Cologne, exceptionally fragrant. 1/6.



FJ209—Morris's Bath Cream, no ideal tonic for perfuming and softening. 4/6, 8/6.



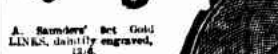
FJ210—Athenian's Eau-de-Cologne, exceptionally fragrant. 1/6.



FJ211—Farmer's Superfine Toilet Powder, in elegant box. Price, 5/6.



FJ212—Morris's Bath Cream, no ideal tonic for perfuming and softening. 4/6, 8/6.



FJ213—Athenian's Eau-de-Cologne, exceptionally fragrant. 1/6.



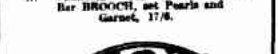
FJ214—Farmer's Superfine Toilet Powder, in elegant box. Price, 5/6.



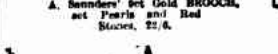
FJ215—Morris's Bath Cream, no ideal tonic for perfuming and softening. 4/6, 8/6.



FJ216—Athenian's Eau-de-Cologne, exceptionally fragrant. 1/6.



FJ217—Farmer's Superfine Toilet Powder, in elegant box. Price, 5/6.



FJ218—Morris's Bath Cream, no ideal tonic for perfuming and softening. 4/6, 8/6.



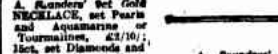
FJ219—Athenian's Eau-de-Cologne, exceptionally fragrant. 1/6.



FJ220—Farmer's Superfine Toilet Powder, in elegant box. Price, 5/6.



FJ221—Morris's Bath Cream, no ideal tonic for perfuming and softening. 4/6, 8/6.



FJ222—Athenian's Eau-de-Cologne, exceptionally fragrant. 1/6.



FJ223—Farmer's Superfine Toilet Powder, in elegant box. Price, 5/6.



FJ224—Morris's Bath Cream, no ideal tonic for perfuming and softening. 4/6, 8/6.



FJ225—Athenian's Eau-de-Cologne, exceptionally fragrant. 1/6.



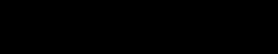
FJ226—Farmer's Superfine Toilet Powder, in elegant box. Price, 5/6.



FJ227—Morris's Bath Cream, no ideal tonic for perfuming and softening. 4/6, 8/6.



FJ228—Athenian's Eau-de-Cologne, exceptionally fragrant. 1/6.



FJ229—Farmer's Superfine Toilet Powder, in elegant box. Price, 5/6.

GIFT SUGGESTIONS

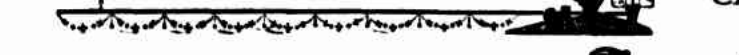
The Gifts we give come back in doubled happiness.

THE innumerable perplexities that beset one when confronted with the problem of "just what to give," are dispelled into thin air if you would but place yourself amongst the entrancing wares at Farmer's. Gifts for all in variety too numerous to mention await your visit, your most critical companion, and most surely, your ultimate selection. Such worthy values allied to true economy of price, practically solve your Gift-Giving Problems of Christmas, 1918.

FARMER'S

POWDER, SOAPS AND PERFUME

UTILITY & FRAGRANCE ASSURE THEM WELCOME



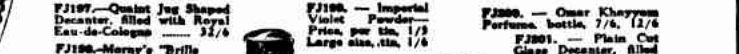
FJ197—Quintet Jew Shaped Decanter, filled with Rose and Vanilla Eau-de-Cologne. 22/6.



FJ198—Morris's Bath Cream, no ideal tonic for perfuming and softening. 4/6, 8/6.



FJ199—Imperial Perfume, per tin, 1/6. Large size, 2/6.



FJ200—Oscar Kheym Perfume bottle, 7/6, 12/6.



FJ201—Glass Decanter, filled with Rose and Vanilla Eau-de-Cologne. Price, 25/6.



FJ202—Morris's Bath Cream, no ideal tonic for perfuming and softening. 4/6, 8/6.



FJ203—Athenian's Eau-de-Cologne, exceptionally fragrant. 1/6.



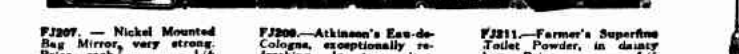
FJ204—Farmer's Superfine Toilet Powder, in elegant box. Price, 5/6.



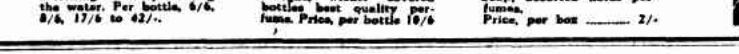
FJ205—Morris's Bath Cream, no ideal tonic for perfuming and softening. 4/6, 8/6.



FJ206—Athenian's Eau-de-Cologne, exceptionally fragrant. 1/6.



FJ207—Farmer's Superfine Toilet Powder, in elegant box. Price, 5/6.



FJ208—Morris's Bath Cream, no ideal tonic for perfuming and softening. 4/6, 8/6.



FJ209—Athenian's Eau-de-Cologne, exceptionally fragrant. 1/6.



FJ210—Farmer's Superfine Toilet Powder, in elegant box. Price, 5/6.



FJ211—Morris's Bath Cream, no ideal tonic for perfuming and softening. 4/6, 8/6.



FJ212—Athenian's Eau-de-Cologne, exceptionally fragrant. 1/6.



FJ213—Farmer's Superfine Toilet Powder, in elegant box. Price, 5/6.



FJ214—Morris's Bath Cream, no ideal tonic for perfuming and softening. 4/6, 8/6.



FJ215—Athenian's Eau-de-Cologne, exceptionally fragrant. 1/6.



FJ216—Farmer's Superfine Toilet Powder, in elegant box. Price, 5/6.



FJ217—Morris's Bath Cream, no ideal tonic for perfuming and softening. 4/6, 8/6.



FJ218—Athenian's Eau-de-Cologne, exceptionally fragrant. 1/6.



FJ219—Farmer's Superfine Toilet Powder, in elegant box. Price, 5/6.



FJ220—Morris's Bath Cream, no ideal tonic for perfuming and softening.

SERVANTS WANTED

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

SITUATIONS WANTED.

[illegible][illegible]

wanting Bachelor H., can't to Brown's
place. A.R., Meridenville P.A.
by respectable WOMAN,
below, of meeting at one hour
Y. Z. P.O.

Below requires Position as
com. Apply to M.V. Hall
Company. Apply M. Hall Office.
may will do last dates in return
woman, spots till P.M. only by
to Three, same Write, Visit, Co
Hill wants Position, must
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